





# "Hell bath no power like a dominatrix born!"

That line sums up the amazing transformation of sweet and cute Penny, who appeared in our September 2007 issue as a secretary nervously trying out her skill at domination, with the proud and commanding Mistress Penny, whom you see on this page. It sometimes seems that when a shy or reluctant girl dips her toes into the pool of femdom, she discovers a commanding strength she never knew she had possessed. With the inner tigress unleashed, she assumes her rightful place above men, and a new domina is born!

A dominatrix doesn't have to wear leather to rule. She doesn't have to sneer. Rather, it's the way she holds herself, the way she looks at us, that compels all susceptible men to their knees...

You'll find many such women in this issue, females who know that they merely have to reach out with the tips of their toes to find many eager tongues...

Because I want to have space to run this beautiful shot of the blossoming Mistress Penny as big as possible, I'll sign off now. So until our next issue hits the stands on 12/25/07, lust after these legs! As if we had any other choice...

Irv O. Neil



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I'd only let a slave worship my feet, though, if he were really attentive to my ass. I'd like to keep an asshole licker naked and down on his knees for the whole day, right in the center of my liv-ing room—he could wear kneepads, though, I'm not hardhearted—and he'd have to be ready for whenever I decided to pull up my skirt and lower my panties to get a soothing lick. I'd reach back and cram his face between my crack and tell him to lap the hole like it was his whole world. Can you imagine that? A hole as a man's "whole" world? I can imagine it...











# SOLEFULLY YOURS

### WE'RE SO GRATEFUL

hank you! Yes, Editor Irv, myself and the members of The Feet Unique Club thank you and your staff for putting out LEG WORLD. If you get a chance, please watch the foot worship video Foot Hustle, put out by VCA. This great video featured the lovely Vicky Vette, and we watched this at least 45 times during our weekly foot fetish parties. Wow, Vicky Vette had her BEAU-TIFUL TOES sucked by Rod Fontana, he is one cool guy. Also, Editor Irv, could you please feature Vicky Vette doing a photo shoot BARE FOOT? The members of The Feet Unique Club really have a fetish for her BEAUTIFUL BARE FEET. Also we bought 5 copies of the November 2007 issue. We see that you did watch Nina Hartley in her great foot worship movie called Guide to Foot Fun. The lovely Nina Hartley still has it. Also in the November 2007 issue you printed a kinky story called "A Geek for Gams." All I can say is WOW, what a great story. The guy in the story, Donny, what a lucky man!

Editor Irv, it's 3:00 a.m. and I'm reading LEG WORLD. The November 2007 issue, like all issues of LEG WORLD, has taken over me. I love LEG WORLD, soooo many sets of BEAUTIFUL BARE FEET in the November 2007 issue! Keep up the good work. You and your staff are the best people on planet earth. I wish all of you the very BEST. Please feature Vicky Vette BAREFOOTI-James

Glad you liked the story, James; we'd agreed that Donny really scored a great job working as the "foot massage mascot" in a bikini restaurant! As far as Vicky is concerned, no promises, but we'll try our best to get ber in a pictorial soon. Meanwhile, I recently made contact with Gina Bee's photographer and, although she basn't modeled for awbile, she'll be coming back especially for LEGWORLD in a brand new set that's sure to please you, me, and & all ber other dedicated fans!-Editor Irv

## CREAMY PROOF OF SLAVEHOOD

Thad a feeling when I picked up the December 2007 issue on a Friday evening that I was head-Led for trouble. I didn't know why until I got home, tore off the plastic wrapper, and saw Mistress Denny's pictorial on page 6. She made no bones about it: she was out to enslave me through the pages of the magazine, and by page 9 with the shot where she was pointing to her foot with the dangling shoe and giving me that "Down on your

knees and kiss my instep" look, I knew that the weekend was shot, I was going to lay around in my underpants the whole time jacking off, resting up, jacking off, resting up, and jacking off again. Denny's pictures were so powerful I could almost feel the reinforced heels of her stockings against my tongue, before she took them off and displayed her

luscious bare soles against the carpet. If only I were



there to put my face down on the carpet and kiss those soles!

I never dreamed I had that much cream in my body to squirt over a forty-eight hour period, and I proudly admit to my complete slavehood to the pictures of Mistress Denny.-Lester, Chicago IL

# HUNTING FOR A MOVIE

ear Sir: I am a longtime LEG WORLD purchaser, reader, and frequent writer to Solefully Yours. This time, I write asking for some much needed assistance, please.

In the September 2007 Reel Feet column, your reviewer discussed a DVD entitled Asian Pantyhose #1 from Maxine X Productions. I would very much like to obtain a copy of this DVD but "there's the rub"there's no ordering information in the column.

Can you (please!) give me some help! I need to know the address and/or telephone number for Maxine X Productions or (at the very least) a mail order company that I can obtain a copy of this DVD

I have very limited access to a PC at work (no home PC at this time, sorry!) and I still couldn't find any information on the Internet when I got to a computer and Googled and Yahooed Maxine X. So any help will be greatly appreciated!

In the future perhaps some ordering information can be printed in the DVD review section? Sure would help! By the way, in a recent issue of MAXIM the actress Nadine Velasquez from "My Name is Earl" was shown in black lingerie including something called a garter skirt, black stockings, and no shoes. Check her out! The garter skirt is available from a website called www.stockinggirl. com. Might want to attire one of your models in this garter skirt in a future layout!-Robert, Winchester VA

Dear Robert: We don't bave a mail order address for that company, as most everything is ordered through the Web these days, so try to get to a computer again and visit www.adultvideouniverse.com and type in a search for Asian Pantybose #1.It will immediately come up, and you will also find access to more info about Maxine X Productions. We've never personally dealt with this website, so we can't vouch for them, but we found their information readily on Google.

Due to limited space in the Reel Feet column, we can only print the name of the video companies, either in the review or by showing the box cover which has the company name and/or website. This usually suffices to help people find the movies.Also, thanks for the tip about the garter skirt; I'll check it out for possible use in a future layout.—Irv O.Neil, Editor

> HIS ASIAN SUPERSTAR

T) That a doll Mai Ly was in the 12/07 edition. I love Asian girls, and she is one of the sexiest! It was great that you showed her first completely dressed in her pretty frock with the big bow over her bosom and the flower in her hair. It set the atmosphere for my fantasies of making sensuous foot and leg love to this gorgeous female! When Asian gals have super-long 1940s

## PASSPORT TO LEG WORLD

Thave noticed that the editor, Irv O. Neil, has written in his Seamy Side columns about how LEG WORLD isn't just a magazine, but a state of mind...indeed, in this way, almost a real world unto itself. I want to say to Mr. Neil that I have found this to be utterly true in my experience as a longtime reader. In fact, we're lucky we don't have to show our passports to the newsdealer before buying a new issue!

So I traveled to "Leg World" last issue (December 2007) via the express train of my imagination and jack-off fist, and met several remarkable young ladies; but the most amazing to my way of thinking was Smoking MaryJane. I know she has appeared previously in two excellent pictorials, both collector's items. In her new appearance, her gestures with a cigarette while showing off those

sleek nyloned stems was nothing short of magical, but I also have to give kudos to the photographer for the classic composition and bold coloration of the pictures.

To get into specifics, I enjoyed particularly the smoking shots on p. 41; the bending over and display of the panty-crotch under the bottomless girdle on p. 44; the over-the-shoulder "Kiss my girlie-

Mai Lv

but-powerful panties" shot on p. 45; and finally the pinup masterpiece of the centerfold on pp. 50-51. I literally found myself kissing those pages as I stroked my dick to one mind-obliterating climax after another. My wife watched me the entire time, and took the resulting loads down her throat. Obviously, she is fully aware of, and approves, my dedicated stroking to your magazine, and being possessed of two excellent gams herself, often gives me tease shows where I get to express my leg and foot admiration on her own



shapely limbs-although in those instances, I myself have to swallow the sperm.

There were many other delightfully scenic sights along my route in Leg World December 2007, like Bethany Sweet's slow stripping off of her nylons on p. 60, sights which just served to top off a delightful journey to a most pleasant destination: LEG WORLD.-Byron, Salem OR



movie star legs, they add up to some of the MOST INCREDIBLE girls on earth. No doubt about it: Mai Ly would have been a glamorous star back in Hollywood's heyday when they really appreciated a good pair of "gams." Loved the shot on p. 21 where she crossed her legs at the knee, plumping out her right calf. Very sexy, especially because of her flirty expression and the way she pressed her hands over her bare bosom too! This layout had it all, from the sexy titties to the seamed stockings (I love to see seams bisecting the soles), thick garters (sexier than narrow ones), and then a French pedicure to drool over when Mai finally took off her nylons and relaxed her toes while masturbating to some much needed relief from her long and

busy day auditioning for movie roles. All in all, for my money, Mai Ly was truly the superstar of that issue!-Bert. Concord NH

We'd love to bear your thoughts about each issue: positive, negative, WRITE US! or in-between! And give us your suggestions for anything specific you'd like to see in our pages. We'll print as many of your letters as we can. Address them to LEG WORLD, Letters to the Editor, 210 Route 4 East, Suite 211, Paramus NJ 07642. Or write us via email at legworld@magnapublisbing.com. Tbanks!

## ENCOURAGING SEXUAL DOMINANCE!

want to discuss some of your models from the September 2007 issue. First, Diana Knight is an Lubergoddess! She has a killer pair of gams. It really arouses me that she knows how to display her legs to perfection. I would like to know some of the illustrations she has inspired in the comic and fantasy art genres. I would also like to know what photographs she has posed for in the fetish field. It arouses me that she has a love for corsets, leather,

Now, I wish that Livia Lane, also in that issue, would bring me back to her apartment where I would learn that what she likes is a little off the beaten bath! I would love for Livia to tell me to sit down on the floor and look up at her as I play with myself as I am transformed into her leg slave. I am glad that Livia has been reading about fetishes, and that she wanted to try them for herself. I wish she would tell me where to kiss her legs, and would give me directions on how to please and serve her! I further wish Livia would bring out her new, big black dildo! I can think of tons of games and fantasies that Livia and I could play out with it. As her slave, I would stand for anything she wants!

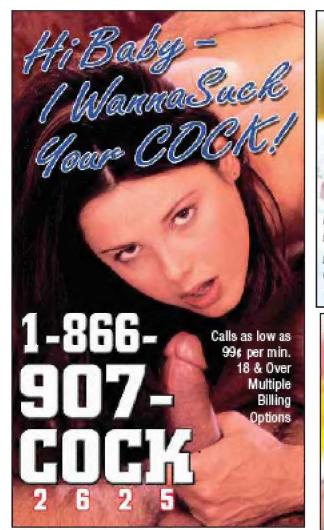
Finally, I want to talk about Penny, the "Dominatrix Secretary" in that same issue. I desperately encourage Penny in her sexual dominance. I want to adore her legs and ass while I am down on my knees. I am glad that her legs and ass are calling the shots in her sex life! I wish she would act cruel by requiring me to call her "Mistress Penny"!

I am glad that she has begun to really enjoy being treated like a queen. My favorite photo of her was on page 93, because I was very aroused by how her ass appeared! I would love to be on my knees as I bury my face deeply in her ass for hours on end! Sincerely-Adam, Dodge City KS

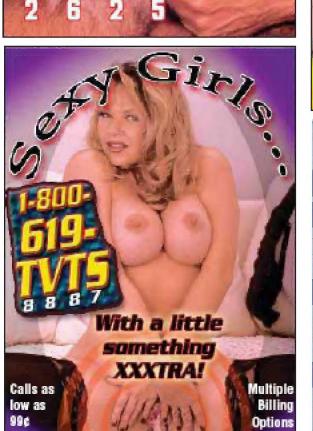
Adam, if you liked Penny in that layout, prepare vourself for even more intense thrills because in the last few months she's really flowered in her dominance and no longer besitates to bave men address ber as Mistress Penny and, in particular, bave men worship ber gorgeous ass! She has developed through modeling into an ultra-confident teaser who loves to tantalize males into serving ber legs and ass. The proof of this is in her cover photo, Seamy Side pic, and layout starting on p. 6 in this new issue, all of which I'm sure you've already noticed! As far as Diana is concerned, we urge you again to check out ber website, www.dianalmight.com, for full info about ber career as a model, and where you'll learn, among other things, that she's celebrated for her interpretation of the classic beroine Wonder Woman!-Editor Irv

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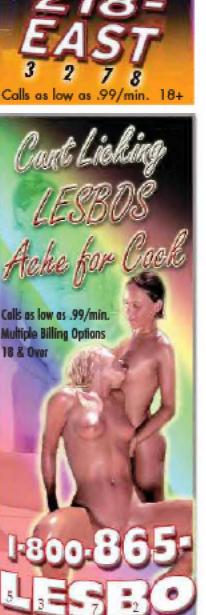












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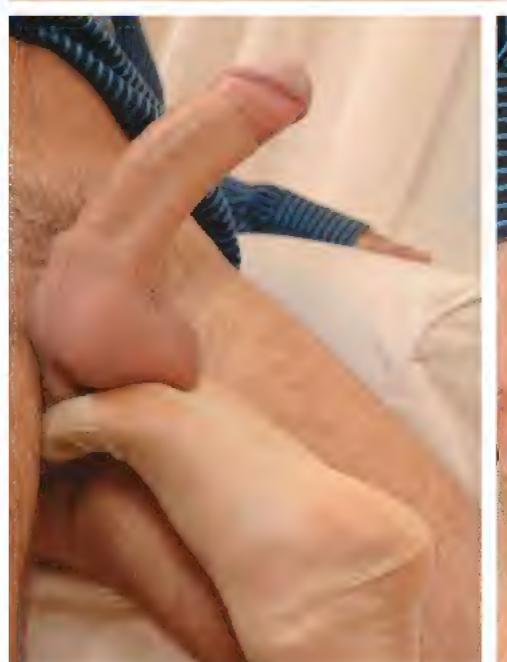
































Readers share experiences and fantasies!



# SLIPPER FANATIC

ey guys, I just had to write and tell you about the amazing time I had with my wife. In my previous letters, I mentioned that I have a L deep fetish for ladies wearing slippers, especially the high-heeled fluffy or marabou-trimmed mules. Awhile ago I had bought a beautiful, elegant pair of black fluffy slippers in my wife's size (UK 5), but kept them hidden because I couldn't gather the courage to ask her to put them on for me, fearing she would probably guess my secret "thing" for slippers at that point. Instead, on my own, I would carefully take the slippers from their shoe box and gaze at their beauty and femininity. I would imagine taking my wife's cute bare or stockinged feet in my lap, so she would rub and squeeze my boner and swollen balls to almost the point of no return. Then I would imagine slowly and gently sliding the fluffy slippers onto her pretty feet, until her lovely painted toes were just seen at the peeptoes. Then I would imagine her teasing me for having a slipper fetish (it may seem amusing to others, but I wouldn't swap the fetish for anything, it plays a big part of my everyday life). Then I would imagine her stroking and tickling my genitals with the band of feathers on the vamp of the slipper and, well, you can guess the rest!

Anyway, I recently also bought her a black, see-through baby doll nightie, and planned to give her that and the slippers on Friday night. I felt sick and nervous all week, because I was hopefully about to fulfill a fantasy I had harbored for over twenty years: it would be the first time I would be with a woman in the flesh wearing fluffy slippers! (Although the hundreds of pictures I have collected have made up for it over the years.)

Well, Friday April 13th arrived—not unlucky as it happens! As we lay kissing and caressing on our bed, I whispered that I had something for her. I fetched the bags containing the nightie and slippers from a drawer. As she opened them, my heart pounded. She took the bags, got a couple of things out of her underwear drawer, and disappeared into the bathroom. As I lay on the bed waiting for her to dress up for me, it seemed like an eternity!

When she finally came in, I switched on the bedside lamp so I could see what she had on. The cute black nightie fit perfectly—her already ample breasts (36C) were pushed out that bit more, and her nipples were just about an inch below the top of the lacy trim. Looking down, I could tell she was wearing a pair of skimpy panties, with just a triangle of material covering her pussy. The tops of her legs below the nightie and above the lace trim of her thigh-high stockings I could also see, and those amazing legs were encased in sheer nylon. And finally, gazing mesmerized at her feet, I saw she had on the wonderfully feminine fluffy slippers I had worried and fretted about for ages, which I wanted to ask her to wear. They fit perfectly too—her heels weren't hanging over the backs of the backless slippers, and her nylon

overed tootsles weren't sticking out of the peeptoes of the slippers too much; I could see them just resting below the sensual puffs of feathers at the front of the slippers.

Our foreplay was erotic and sensual, and with the knowledge that she had fluffy slippers on, I knew I would stay hard for hours. Every now and then she would lift her leg up and stroke my legs and feet with the slippers.

As the two of us became aroused until we could take no more, she climbed on top of me and I plunged my rock hard six inches into her soaking wet pussy. As I pumped away, I pulled the top of the nightie down and began to lick and suck frantically on her rock hard nipples. At the same time, I moved my hands down to her feet which were now within reach. I gently ran my hands over her feet and explored between her soles and the inside of the slippers. Then I touched the two inch high stiletto heels of the slippers, and finally cupped my hands over the front of the slippers, feeling her toes and the feathers above them. At that point my balls gave up, and I released what seemed like gallons of red-hot spunk which had been brewing for about 3 weeks!

Afterward, as we lay kissing and touching, I felt as though a great weight had been lifted from my shoulders. She thanked me for buying her the nightie and slippers, as they made her feel incredibly sexy. In my head, I was already planning my next purchase for her.

Thanks again for listening!-- JD, United Kingdom

We hope you enjoyed this issue's boy-girl pictorial, JD, which touches on your fetish. And in reference to it, we have here included an extra super-close-up of the elegant mule from that pictorial just for your collection! Sorry we had to cut your letter down a bit, but we wanted room to make the picture as hig as possible. Thanks for writing!—Irv O. Neil, Editor

# ASSIGNMENT: FOOT WORSHIP

rear the end of the summer, I was riding home on the subway one night when I saw a slightly chubby but nonetheless curvy and very pretty young woman board the car. She was accompanied by two effeminate, obviously gay guys. She and her friends sat down opposite me and I couldn't take my eyes off her. Her brown hair was up in a ponytail and she wore a green flower-print dress that was cut low in the front to show off her amazing cleavage. She easily had 40D tits. She also had very shapely calves and high-arched bare feet displayed in wedgie sandals. Her toenails were meticulously polished in cranberry. Boy, did she turn me on, and I really envied those two guys hanging out with her. She was clearly aware of my interest, too, and even occasionally gave me a small smile without saying anything. But she looked about twenty-three, and I figured at my age, forty, I wouldn't have had a chance with her.

Boy, was I wrong. When her friends got off at their stop, she gave me a big smile which was clearly an invite to say hello. Which I did, moving next to her and trying to sound coherent and not like a drooling sex maniac! You see, I find beautiful girls who are slightly chubby to be the most alluring of all.

Her name was Darla, and it turned out she lived near me, so I got off at her stop and invited her to Starbucks. Over coffee she told me that she liked to have a variety of male friends of different types, for different purposes. Those gay guys were her movie buddies. I began to wonder what kind of buddy I could be. I walked her home and when we got to her apartment building, she gave me a deep French kiss and pressed her body close to mine. I almost popped in my pants at the sensation of her soft breasts and full thighs against me. Then, with a naughty smile, Darla said



that I should go home and jerk off while thinking of her tits, and pick her up tomorrow at seven!

I did exactly as she asked! I stroked and thought about her covering me in her tits and thighs and small high-arched feet, which I estimated were size sixes.

I picked her up the next evening and we went out for some Italian food. Darla wore another low-cut dress and her cleavage was so deep that the candlelight in the restaurant cast a long shadow between her boobs. But she also wore different high heels that night, backless ones, and she had painted her toenails a sky-blue color—wow! While we were drinking our after-dinner cappucinos, she slipped her right foot out of her shoe and pressed it against the front of my pants under the table. I felt her foot on my dick while staring at her cleavage over the tablecloth. She actually grinded my cock until I came!

When I walked her home, I didn't know what to expect next. She took me into the vestibule of her apartment building, which was pretty dark, and told me to get down on my knees and kiss her built through the back of her dress. She said if I did that, I would be ready to go onto the next stage tomorrow night. Well, she had a big wide buit, being a hefty gid, but it was so exciting to kiss it through her dress. I could feel the perspiration in her panties and it smelled so good through the fabric.

I called for her the next evening at seven, but this time she told me to come upstairs. When I got to her apartment, she was all dressed up for a night on the town, far more dressy than I was. I felt a little embarrassed because of this, but she said not to worry, I was dressed perfectly for her "purposes." Her cleavage was on display again and she told me I could give it a kiss. She had a lot of perfume there and I got so horry as she took one boob

### WRITE US!

Please share your own true encounters or fetish daydreams! We'll print as many as we can. The postal address is Leg World Confessions, 210 Route 4 East, Suite 211, Paramus NJ 07652; or you can email your letters to legworld@magnapublisbing.com. Thanks!

out of the front of the dress and let me lick the nipple. But when I suggested we get more comfortable, she said she had a date tonight, and she wanted me to get her "in the mood" by telling her what a goddess she was. I said, "Yes, you have a date, I'm your date," and she said, "No, I believe in 'division of lust," and you are my worship buddy, not my date. I told you I like to have different kinds of male buddies. Buddies for movies, buddies for worship, and buddies for dates and sex. My date buddy is going to arrive here shortly to take me to a concert, but until he does I want you to get me "in the mood" by kissing my feet. I want to feel royal when I go downstairs to meet my date. Will you make me feel royal? Can you do that, Worship Buddy?" And she pointed down to the floor, where her gorgeous feet were perched again on backless high heels, this time made of a raspberry-colored satin. Her toe-nails were polished burgundy.

Darla had me all twisted up but I was more than ready to do exactly as she asked. She told me to take all my clothes off. I was trembling as she watched me strip. When I was naked, she pointed to the floor again and told me to start kissing her toes, which were peeking out of the front of the high heel sandals. She said that I could jerk off too. As I kissed her perfectly pedicured toenails in those sandals I felt the pre-cum oozing over the head of my dick. It only took about ten strokes before I came all over the floor. Darla thought that was a bit messy and premature, but she didn't get mad; she said I should just continue to kiss her feet to get her ready for her date.

In all my life I had never dreamed I would meet a girl with such imagination. She told me I could wait quietly and obediently in a corner of her bedroom for when she would come home from her date. She said she would have sex with her date, but she wouldn't sleep over, and when she came back she would be ready more toe-kissing and a foot massage. She told me

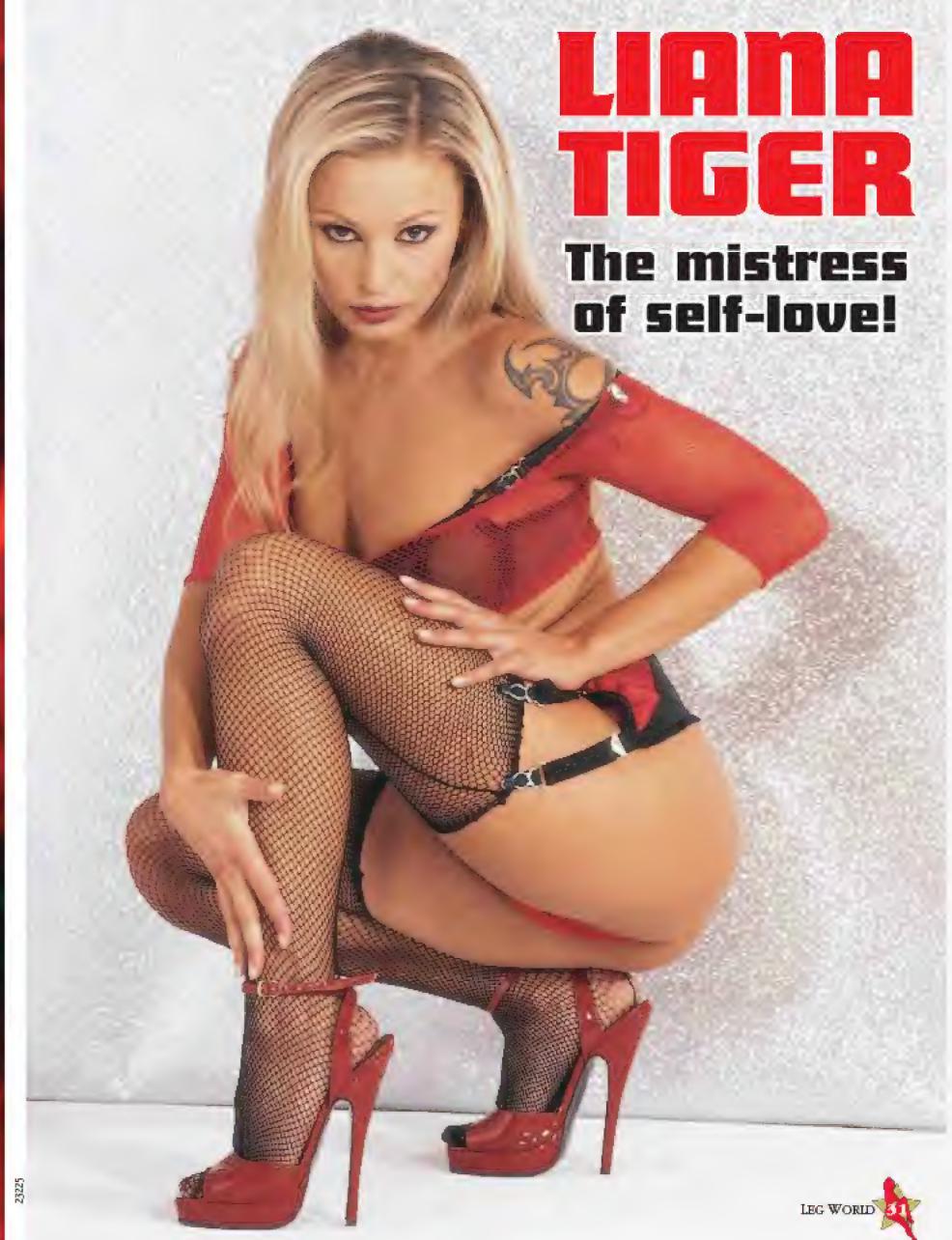
to get into the corner and be a good boy and wait for her to come home. I did exactly as she said, with one exception: I sat down with a piece of paper from her desk to write you this letter. When I'm done writing it, I'm going to get back in the corner to await her return, and I will be ready to do anything, and I mean anything, that she suggests.—Edwin, New York City

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LEG WORLD

















# This issue's flicks offer food-themed sole fun; a spectacular bonanza of black feet; and Clothed Female/Naked Male thrills!

Reviews by A.V. Leonardi

ERO TOLERANCE

Mot Fill Yours

FEET

# VICTORY OVER DE-FEET

his Zero Tolerance release has a funny title, great boxcover, and a surprising amount of food-themed foot fun. Nikky Blond, the beautiful covergirl in pink garters and cropped stockings, leads our foot brigade. This sexy doll dances in her lingerie and silver platform heels before stomping a chocolate cake under her bare feet. The golden-haired sex kitten decides to partake of the sweet treat between her feet and likes it so much she shares it with well-endowed co-star Mick Blue.

Nikky looks on very haughtily as he hungrily laps up the cake. We then jump from dessert to the main course as Nikky samples some man-meat, first on her lips, then between

her chocolate-covered feet. The footjob is POV and goes on for several minutes before Nikky's pussy gets some cock. The foot love is not ignored during the sex as the delectable Miss Blond's feet are licked and sucked as she's fucked passionately! The horny twosome go through several positions with footjob breaks between each position before Nikky gets a creamy treat all over her instep. And she's not done yet; Nikky plays with the cum on her feet, licking it and rubbing it between her feet giving this DVD an excellent open-

Mya Diamond is up next and she looks superb in white strappy platform heels and a shocking pink biki-

ni. Mya starts out feeding her studly co-star Greg Centauro at poolside, but soon have a heated romp before he splatters her toes with his own white creamy goo. has him licking melting foe cream from between her toes. After some toe licking and sucking, Mya stomps a couple of pieces of julcy watermelon, and the sticky sweet fruit perhaps adds a little friction for the brief foot fucking that follows. Mick Blue joins during the scene several times and often Mya is sexing one guy while giving the other a footjob, and gets two loads for her trouble-one on her soles and the other on her toes making for a very creamy finish.

Linda Shane strides onscreen in bejeweled sandals that barely get any screentime. Seems her bare toenails need a coat of reddish-pink polish, so the sandals disappear quickly. Watching Linda play with and suck on her sexy little piggies make it worthwhile, though. Mick Blue gets to play with Linda's feet as she caresses her legs for a good several minutes. The action heats up as baby oil is added to her already well-licked feet making for perfect footjob conditions. The sexy starlet can barely fit her toes around the huge fuckstick and gives a good footjob before the hardcore sucking and fucking begin. This scene, like the others, has a nice ratio of foot sex to straight fucking, but perhaps not as much focus on the feet. Regardless, the scene does end with cum all over those lovely toes and Linda eagerly lapping at it, so it's got plenty of great elements that most fans seem even hotter. After a good amount of doggie style foot fucking, Pumper pops should enjoy.

Emili Doll does a far too brief tease trying on thigh high stockings before submitting to the desires of Greg Centauro. Of course with cute piggies like hers,

it is hard to show any restraint. Emili has a wide-eyed innocence about her that makes her seem like a neophyte. It's sery, but she doesn't get into the action as much as some of the other girls, which means shorter footjobs and less footplay, even though the splatter of cum on her heels and the way she licks it off will be quite satisfying to many viewers. To her credit, Emili does a sexy bit early on in the scene where she feeds her man those tasty toes while standing over him. It's got a nice domme feeling about it and bodes well that she'll get hotter with sea-

Roxy Panther quickly doffs her jewel-studded strappy heel sandals to lick her own toes. The nails are done in a nice shade of metallic aquamarine and glisten. as she lavishes attention on them. A nearby fruit plate gives Roxy an excuse to squish some bananas between her feet. Mick Blue jumps in and adds some milk. (or cream) and makes himself a tasty toe snack. Roxy then digitally demolishes a

> strawberry and swirls her feet in the colorful puddle of fruit and dairy. Since Blue is also the director, you can imagine the scene is fairly identical to the others in multi-position sex and foot fucking/worshipping. Still, it's lots of fun, especially when he bangs Roxy's feet and pussy doggie style before dropping a load on her soles, which she eagerly laps up.

> Jessica Moore plays in the sand and mud and gets her feet all dirty, so it's off to the tub for you, young lady! After cleaning off her tootsies, and adoming them with toe rings, and a pair of opentoe lace up heels, Jessica hooks up with David Perry and allows him to taste her freshly scrubbed. feet. Mick Blue jumps in, adds some whipped cream, and samples another helping of feet. Jessica snacks on them as well before Perry jumps back in to get a footjob. More whipped cream is added, more foot fucking follows, and the whole scene is a sweet gooey mess as Jessica and Perry

With nearly three hours of hot hardcore and several more minutes of humorous backstage footage, Victory Over De-Feet is definitely a good bang for the buck!

# BLACK GIRLS FOOT

om stud Brian Pumper has thrown his hat into the foot fetish game with a welcome addition to the genre. Black Girls Foot from his H. Pumper Productions brings some sexy sole sisters into the leg and foot fetish realm. Andrea and her size 10s are up first. A great French pedicure and toe rings can't obscure how impressively large her feet are! After a brief Q & A, Pumper has Andrea stomp a burger and fries until they leave a greasy coating on her soles. One quick dean later, and Pumper is taking charge licking Andrea's feet and fucking her soles. Pumper really takes control of the scene and has her splay her toes, rubhis balls with her soles, and has her talk dirty to the camera a few times. His love for feet is evident during the scene and his enthusiasm makes Andrea's effort a load all over Andrea's toes.

Robbin is another lovely lady with sizeable peds. Dressed in a pink teddy, she proudly displays her size 9 1/2 toes to the camera. Her feet have a bit of a pronounced bone structure and the skin is a little harsh in some patches (Robbin was an athlete, which may explain a bit). If you like feet slightly more roughhewn, this just might be your thing. Pumper certainly enjoys them like any other pair. Pumper has an enthusiasm for her efforts and gets some good POV shots as she gives him a footjob. He also does a nice job of directing her efforts, telling Robbin to wiggle her toes during the footjob and how to rub his shaft from top to bottom-you can tell he's really getting off on the action. There are some good positions here and the cumshot he spurts on her soles is impressive.

In the next scene Pumper shows some originality by having sexy doe-eyed Jayla kickstart toy cars across the room. She seems a true giantess as she wraps her size 7 feet around a few tiny autos. After that, she stomps some watermelon and an assortment of action figures! The bizarre fun of it was reminiscent of some of Joey Silvera's Butt Row stuff. Jayla gives Pumper another well-lensed mostly POV foot fuck that ends with a good pop.

Pumper's next co-star Lilly has some very interesting multicolored toes. Seems she wanted to try something different so every toenail has its own color. Pumper gets some nice worm's-eye view shots before her interview and especially seems excited by the fact that she's eighteen. Fumper changes things a bit this time, having Lilly stand above him and rub his cock with her sole. For a newbie, Lilly does a good enough job, managing several positions with Pumper before he blows a load on her soles.

Kelly may be this reviewer's favorite—her skin is silky and her face is angelic. Kelly also has airbrushed toenails with a nice design that get plenty of close-ups as she crushes a banana and doughnut under her soles. After a quick deaning, Pumper is on the floor and Kelly looms victoriously over his body as she rubs her feet in his face. Several different footjob positions later, Pumper creams her hands

bunch, also has airbrushed toenails that get a workout when she squishes a back on after her toes get a load of cum. doughnut. Pumper then has her walk on grass and dirt

barefoot in close-up to give us some nice tease footage of Sparkle in stride before he puts her through the foot sex paces to end the flick with a nice pop on her toes. Afterwards, in the lengthy behind the scenes footage, Pumper reveals his motivations, interviews the girls, and adds a ton of tease stuff. Overall a good flick that is definitely among the best work Pumper has ever done.

# LEG ACTION #8

nd now we give you a preview of the most recent volume of the video series that's created for our magazine. Note that we're not reviewing it (hard to be impartial in this situation), rather, we're giving you readers a description of some of the noteworthy action that appears in this volume. After all, great foot sex, high heels, and hose covered in cum are the reason you check these videos out in the first place, and this newest release from Swank Digital has got plenty of those thrilst

First up is Rita Paltoyano looking great in evening



dress, thigh-high stockings, and gold, high-heel sandals. Her elegant appearance here really makes the scene. Rita knoks like a rich man's wife who's decided to get down and dirty. A nice touch is when Rita's co-star fucks the space between her stocking-covered sole and shoe. Ritanever disappoints and gives a great close-up footjob in several different positions with plenty of energy in this scene. It's Rita at her best, doing foot fetish, anal, and getting cum all over her hose and then playing with the semen-scaked thigh-highs. Doesn't get much better than that!

The most notable thing about Krystal and Cherry's romp with a stud is also the finery they're wearing; the girls look like a million bucks in dresses, stockings, garters, and expensive lingerie. There's plenty of foot loving in the scene, especially when the lucky dude gets both pairs of feet jerking his cock and splatters his cum on

some RHT hose to end the scene.

Goe makes a memorable entrance with some sultry dancing and then doing a full split on the arms of a couch. Her flexibility and dexterity make this a footjob worth watching as she becomes a human pretzel at times to give us some interesting foot fucking positions. Such dedication to the craft is worthy of a look!

Redhead Christine's scene may thrill fans of "Clothed Female/Naked Male" sexing. Christine keeps most of her dothes on for a good majority of the scene and, for some foot worshippers, the idea that she gets to be clothed while the man is exposed before her may have some domination overtones that add to the heat. She does eventually disrobe, but there's plenty of foot fucking and cum-covered toes to keep your interest too.

Next there's foot worship on lanky blonde Jessica, whose black pantyhose get a thorough workout first from an ardent admirer's tongue and then his cock. Don't worry, we get to the bare feet as well in a lengthy and varied footjob, but Sparkle, a long-haired, light-skinned beauty with the prettiest feet of the the hosiery wo<mark>rship is really a standout—and also when she</mark> puts her sandals

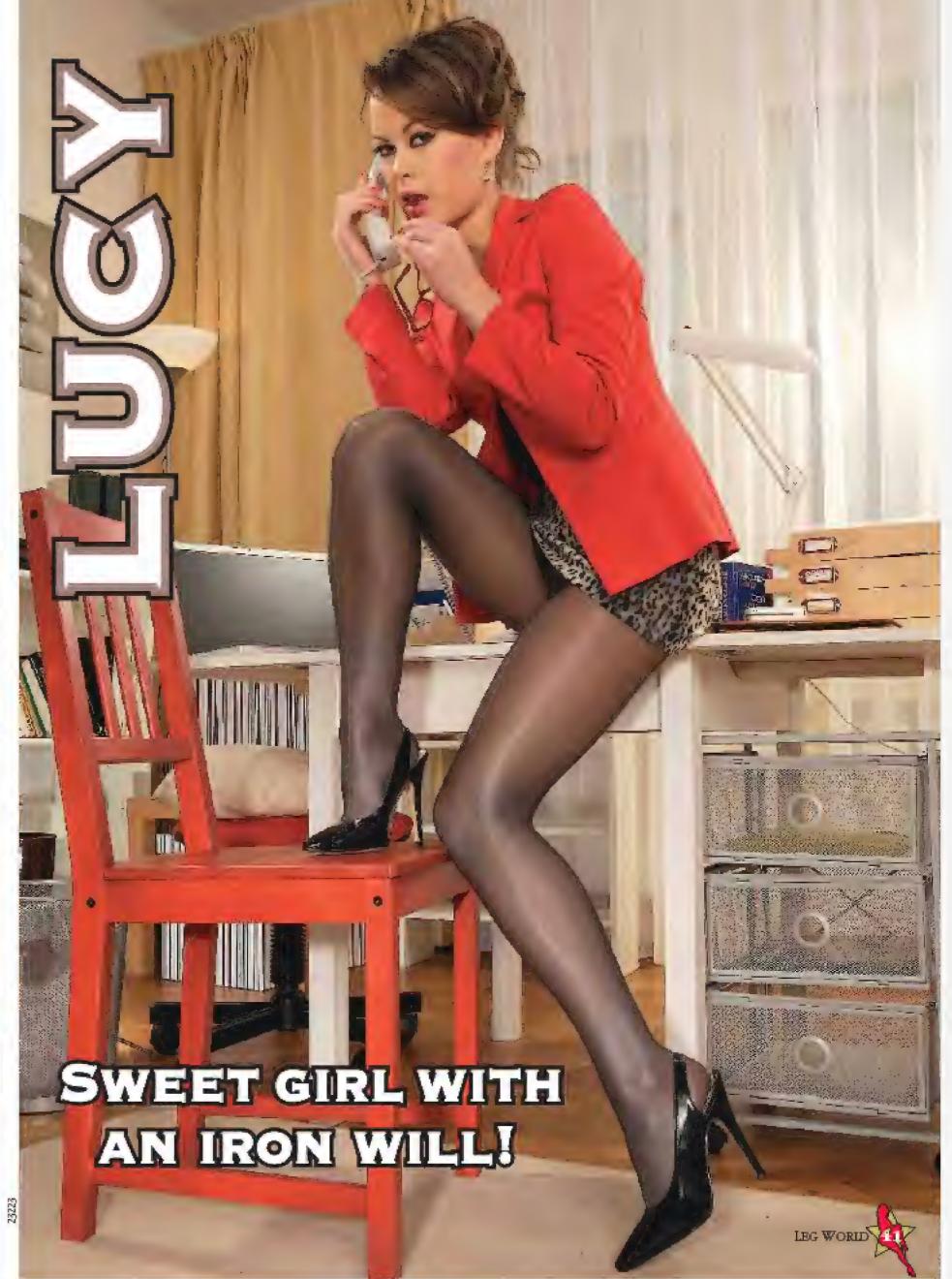
> Finally, Cindy's foot scene stands out mostly due to a few innovative touches. We gave you a pictorial preview of this scene in our 11/07 issue, wherein she was watering plants in an office and then toyed with a hunky young guy. First she gets her calves fucked (a new one to this jaded reviewer) and then she wraps her body around her co-star and jerks him off with her feet from behind. Cindy almost looks like a praying mantis taking over her victim. The poor guy looks blissfully helpless in her grasp, though, and cums on her toes not too much after that. (You can become Cindy's blissful victim too if you just look at her newest pictorial on page 84 of this issue!) She also puts on her knee socks back on after getting cum all over her feet for a kinky thrill. However, the footjob part of the scene is a worthwhile segment for those who like to abdieate control!

As a DVD extra, there are also nearly thirty minutes of casting segments wherein the girls are very natural and down-to-earth, and give some superb tease—all worth your time!



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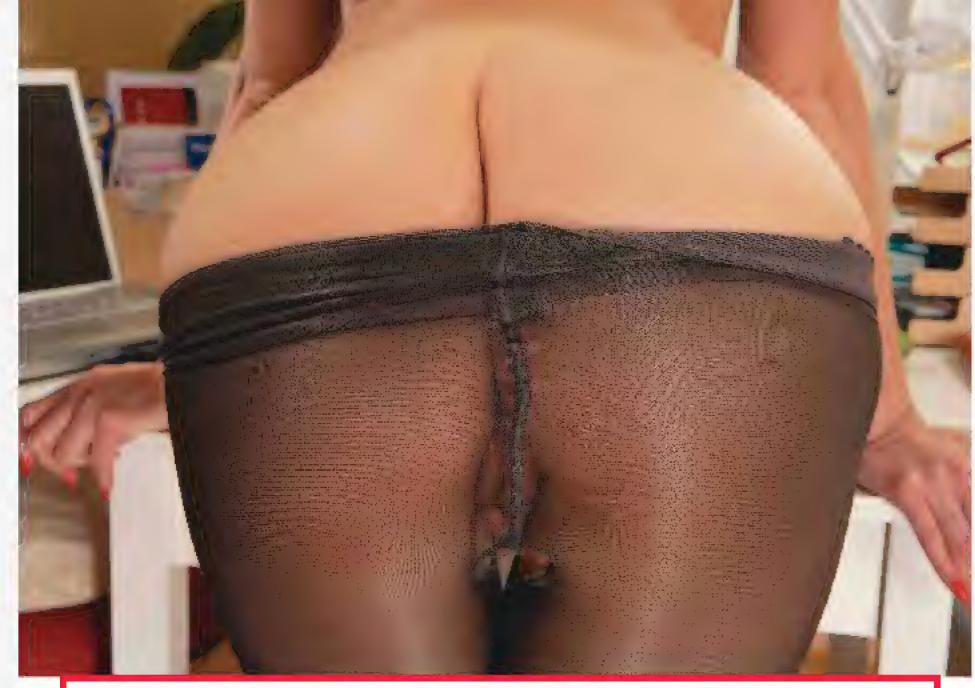


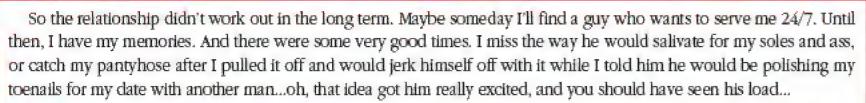






















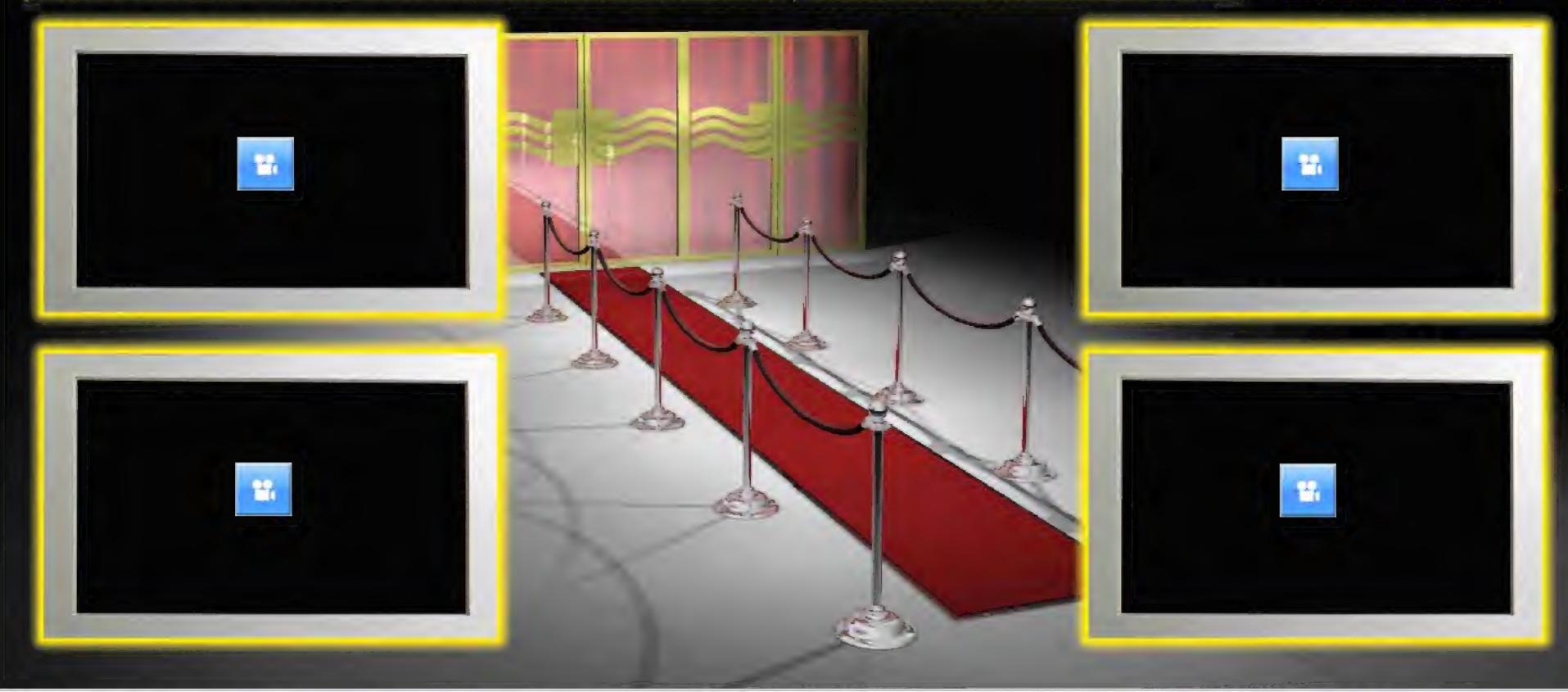


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t has been said that a little knowledge can be a dan-

gerous thing. There was a time, only about a hundred and fifty years ago, when it was believed that the reading of novels was a bad thing, particularly for women, because it put all sorts of evil ideas into their impressionable heads. The 19th century French novel Madame Bovary was about a middle-class lady whose reading of romances inspired her to become an adultress, with tragic results.

Let me introduce myself before this narrative becomes too unwieldly. I'm Herman K. Flow, adjunct professor of American literature at Hindenburg College in Hindenburg, Ohio. With my background, I should have known I was letting myself in for "an interesting situation" when I began dating Angela Whittaker, a secretary at the college. In her private time, she was a voracious reader of books of a certain sort: historical novels and biographies about powerful and manipulative women of earlier eras such as Cleopatra, Salome, and Catherine the Great. Although she was in her late thirties and I was almost fifty, we hit it off; but after we were lovers for a time, she gradually replaced my enjoyment of her pussy and blowjobs with the slavish kissing of her legs, ass, and feet, all part of a relentless teasing regimen that kept me in a constant state of blueballs. I began to have difficulty concentrating on my classes, and my disciplined schedule began to fall apart as I thought only of how I could serve Mistress Angela after the workday was done. She moved in with me, and I became a slave to her in my small bungalow off-campus. I not only worshipped her body, but I performed all the household tasks.

One night as I stood, bare ass naked, and washed her nylons out in the sink, Angela stood behind me stroking my penis to a leaking erection as she said again for the hundredth time that she saw herself as one of those unconquerable females whose stories lined her imagination. She considered herself unfortunately misplaced in the 21st century. "I could have brought a czar to his knees! Oh well," she said, bring-

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ing me to the brink of a squirt, but then squeezing my shaft and preventing the load. "You might as well finish rinsing those stockings now."

You might ask why I submitted to her, why I allowed this woman to turn me, a mature man, from a fuck-stud into a footy-boy. The reason is simple. Just as Angela would imagine herself as the cunning Roman empress Messalina, I had long fantasized meeting a modern Messalina who could master me. It just happened that the woman who could finally fulfill this dream worked as a secretary in the administrative building of the college! She didn't work for me; she was merely one of a large staff. But I became acquainted with her when pursuing the answer to some bureaucratic question, and when I subconsciously saw the spark of haughty

dominance in Angela, I asked her out. Although our relationship started out in a conventional fashion, she soon directed me down, down, down to her toes and soles...with my willing participation. I was soon enslaved.

"Abandon hope all ye who enter here!" she said one night, laughing, using a famous quote from the thirteenth century Italian poet Dante as I licked her pussy. According to the poet, that was the inscription at the entrance to Hell. Indeed, Angela had turned her pussy into a kind of teasing hell for me by occasionally letting me have a taste of its sweet juices and silky texture for a few minutes, before inevitably ordering me back down to her toes. She knew that the scent and sauce of her cunt taunted me with the desire to fuck her again, a desire she would no longer allow me to fulfill.

"I didn't know you read Dante," I said, taking a momentary break from lapping her clitoris.

"I don't," said Angela. She tossed a stray wave of red hair off her eyes. "But I read a novel about how Dante worshipped a woman named Beatrice from afar, and I imagined myself as Beatrice like in that book, tantalizing Dante, making him jerk off over his fantasies of her."

"I'm not an expert on Dante," I said, "but that's not how Dante saw Beatrice at all. She was like the personification of divinely inspired love and faith and goodness."

"Herman, that's just the opinion of male professors. I think she was really a tough bitch! Keep licking."

"But Dante's impression was that she was noble and angelic. And as far as her dominating him, they never even had a single conversation!"

"For crying out loud, Herman, in the novel I read, Dante had a dream where Beatrice was doing nasty things to his fucking heart! She was his dominatrix! Case closed."

"Have it your way." I went back to eating her.

But after a few minutes Angela said, "Enough of that already. Down to my toes."

So this is how she treated me. I was willing to become her emotional and sexual pretzel. Twist me anyway you wish, dear lady! I am yours. On second thought, maybe Dante WOULD have enjoyed a little femdom from his Bea... As I said, I was having trouble concentrating on my work. Angela was keeping me too busy with the household chores, and anyway, I was so addicted to worshipping her body that I didn't want to spend any more time than necessary instructing students in the glories of American literature. Angela was becoming my entire world...was it true, her joke? Was I really "abandoning all hope" by entering her life, by licking her pussy and feet? I thought that was open to debate... You see, I was tired of striving. My academic career had not turned out very interesting or successful, and that's why I was ready to submit fully to my fantasies of erotic female domination and do the teaching on automatic pilot. Then came the crisis. Angela wanted me to prove my total devotion by loaning me out to another woman for a week of household slavery and foot worship. This woman was named Helene and although she was a decent looking busty blonde, she was loud and vulgar and I found nothing to adore in her. But Angela insisted I show how loyal I was to her every command. She also told me to get back in gear with my classes and not slouch off. "If you lose your job, you

"And what are you going to do while I'm over at Helene's" I asked Angela.

won't have this house, and then I won't live with you anymore

and you won't be my slave." So I was really getting a double

test of my loyalty: to serve Helene, whom I had no attraction

to, and to put my nose back to the grindstone at the college.

"I'm going to take a week off for normal sex," she said. "I met a guy at the department store when I was shopping last week, and I can tell he wants to fuck me. I'm going to let him."

"I don't want you to fuck anybody else!" I said. "You're MY woman!"

"No, I'm your MISTRESS," said Angela.

"And for the next week, just worship me in your mind from afar while you're cleaning Helene's bathroom and polishing her toenails."

"Just like Dante worshipped Beatrice from afar?"

"Yeah," said Angela. "Just like that. If that's what he really did."

So I went over to Helene's place.
She was another one of the administrators at the college, a single woman in her early forties, but she lived in a real mess of an apartment.
Clothes everywhere, dirty dishes, piles of newspaper. She told me that she and Angela had been lesbian lovers at one point. That was a picture I didn't want to have in my head. Angela was a goddess compared to the crude Helene.

But Angela's orders were to do whatever Helene told me. It was really taxing to do all of Helene's housework, AND apply myself back at the college. Not to mention worshipping Helene's feet, which were rougher "To test my loyalty to ber commands, Mistress Angela loaned me out as a 'gift slave' to one of ber roughsoled girlfriends!"

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than Angela's, very calloused. Helene really loved having her soles licked, which felt like running my tongue over sandpaper. And of course she also loved to jerk off her "gift slave"me-with those nigged soles. I guess I really learned the meaning of slave hell with Helene...because serving Angela was more like a form of slave paradise. Because no matter how much Angela joked about it, entering her life was not like going into Hell, and I certainly didn't have to abandon all hope!

Back to Helene. It was strange at night with her. Helene had me sleep at the foot of her bed, naked, holding her feet to my face, but I always thought about Angela. I would lay there with Helene's toes in my lips and would imagine Angela getting fucked by her

studly new guy, and I would think, "Yes, that's the way it's supposed to be, I'm the slave and she's the mistress, and she's entitled to do what she pleases. And I'm just a better slave when I accept things as they're meant to be." I wanted to be the finest slave for Angela that I could; and by not whining about her extra-coital activities, I was being a darn good slave indeed.

After a week I went back to my bungalow. Angela greeted me at the door in her sexy lingerie and stockings, and told me to kiss her feet. "I gave my stud boy his walking papers," she said, looking down at me as I practically drooled with hunger on her nylon-covered toes. "He served his purposes, but he wasn't willing to submit himself to my needs on a regular basis. So I sent him on his way."

She told me to follow her into the bedroom. I was still completely dressed, but she sat me down on the floor, put her feet in my lap, and told me to take off her shoes and stockings. "I realized that I only want men who do things

my way," she said. "Fucking isn't the

my way," she said. "Fucking isn't the most important thing in the world to me; service is. And worship. And obedience. And housework well-performed. My loverboy thought his cock was my be-all and end-all! Well, one day I said, 'If your cock is so great, eat your own cum for me. Anything that comes out of it must be great too, huh?' And he wouldn't do it. Put his tail between his legs, so to speak, and said, 'No, I won't swallow my own sperm!' And so I told him we were finished and I was going back to my real man, who isn't afraid to take orders."

Angela slid her feet up along the front of my shirt and put her pedal-soft soles against my face. She told me to take my cock out of my pants. "Jack off, slave, you've earned it."

I couldn't wait to squirt for her again; the last seven days with the less-than-appealing Helene had been an eternity of skimpy lust and weak loads. "You proved that you're my kind of man," Angela went on. "You served Helene to the best of your ability, and I know that

couldn't have been an easy thing to do. She is a bit overbearing. And you didn't complain when I had another man fuck me. And finally, I heard through the office grapevine that you're back in form in the classroom. Yes, Herman, you're the man of my dreams!" She slipped her big toes into my mouth and stretched my lips wide so that she could see my tongue quivering inside. "I bet you'd let me put anything I wanted inside that mouth of vours," she chuckled, "But don't worry. We won't get to THAT test of your loyalty for sometime."

I didn't know what to say to that ominous statement, and just kept jerking off. Was Angela evil or just imaginative? I wasn"t always sure I wanted to find out!

Her soles moving over my eyes and nose and tongue, she looked down at me and waited for my spray. My cock stuck out of my open zipper, and I stroked furiously. It wasn't right to keep her waiting for my squirt. I was being a bad slave,

taking so much time. But, honestly, I wanted to prolong the ecstasy! Still, I had a duty to let it out pronto for Angela. It was selfish to make her wait too long. I jacked and jacked as fast as I could. I was getting there, getting there...soon, soon...then suddenly I began to make little whimpers and moans as my whole body tensed up and I began to shoot my sperm everywhere, creaming my fingers and the front of my pants and the lower part of my shirt. I was a big gooey mess.

Angela smiled. She reached down and pulled me up by the front of my soiled shirt. I stared at her rich, red-haired mound. She playfully tugged on her discarded stockings with her feet, and instructed me to put my face in her growing wetness and lick until she came. "I wonder what's more pleasurable for you," she said, "my pussy or my toes. But it doesn't matter. Whatever you suck, it's an arrangement that suits us both just fine. Heaven and Hell, rolled into one!"

























You know how we like to get fancy with the words here when we especially like a model, but in Cindy's case words seem unnecessary! We can almost feel the asphalt under our knees as her sultry soles compel us to get down and worship...









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